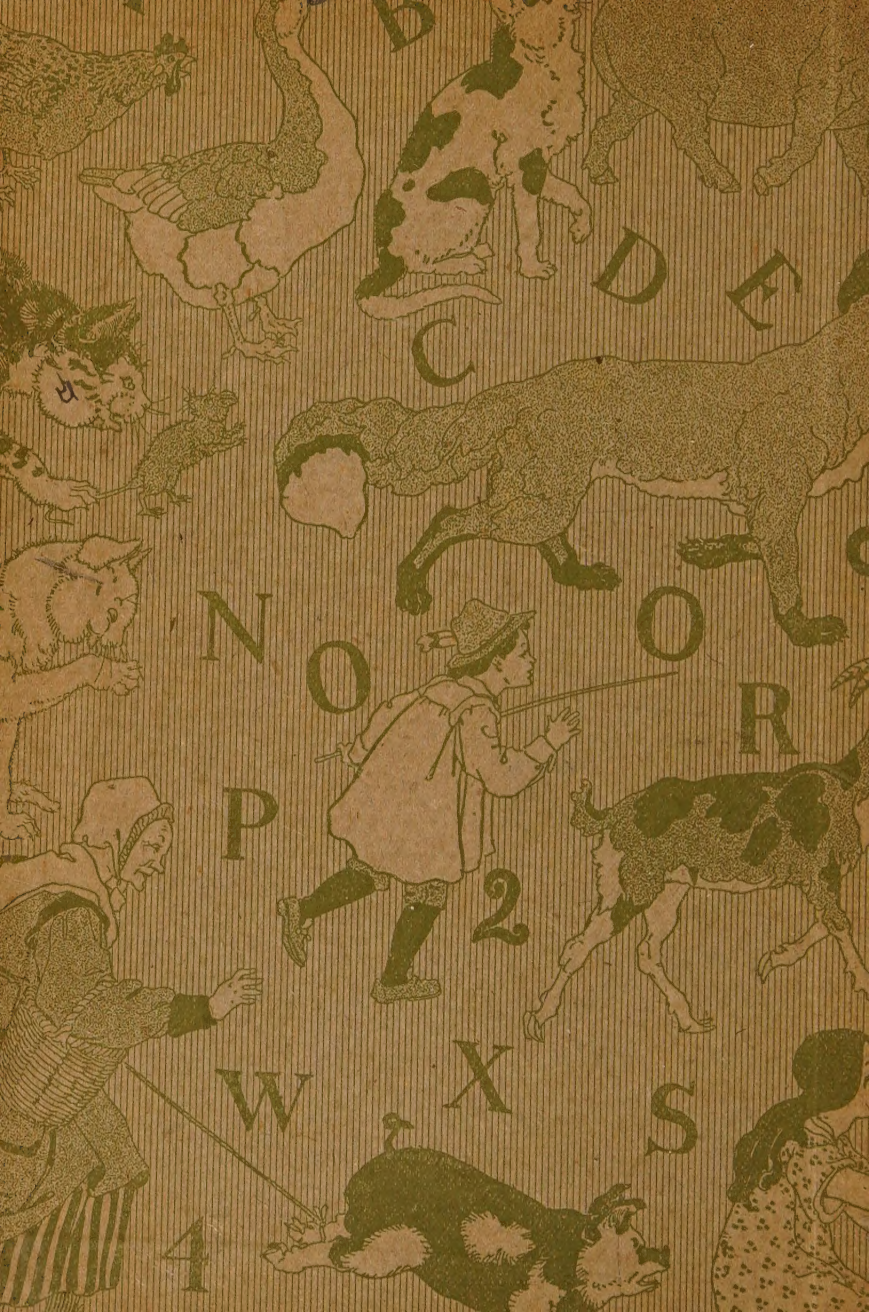
THE WINSTON READERS

FIRMAN AND MALTBY

THE PRIMER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THE WINSTON READERS

PRIMER

BY

SIDNEY G. FIRMAN

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS, GLEN RIDGE, NEW JERSEY

AND

ETHEL H. MALTBY

OF CORNING, NEW YORK

ILLUSTRATED BY

FREDERICK RICHARDSON

THE JOHN C. WINSTON COMPANY

CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO PHILADELPHIA DALLAS TORONTO, CAN.

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PRINTED IN U. S. A.

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THE LITTLE RED HEN

The Little Red Hen found some wheat.

She called the cat.
She called the goose.
She called the pig.

The Little Red Hen said,
"Who will help me plant the wheat?"

"Not I," said the cat.
"Not I," said the goose.
"Not I," said the pig.

"Then I will plant the wheat,"
said the Little Red Hen.
And she did.

The wheat grew up.
The Little Red Hen said,
"Who will help me cut the wheat?"

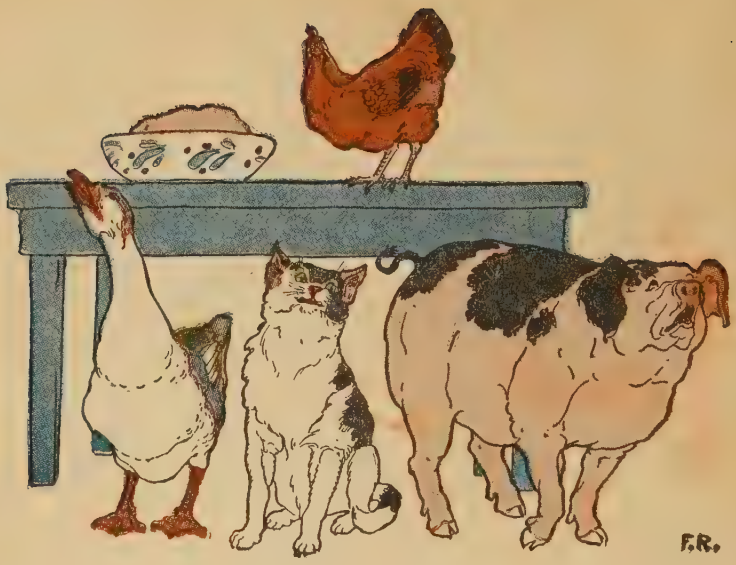
"Not I," said the cat.
"Not I," said the goose.
"Not I," said the pig.

"Then I will cut the wheat,"
said the Little Red Hen.
And she did.

The Little Red Hen said,
"Who will help me grind the wheat?"

"Not I," said the cat.
"Not I," said the goose.
"Not I," said the pig.

"Then I will grind the wheat,"
said the Little Red Hen.
And she did.



The Little Red Hen said,
"Who will help me make the bread?"

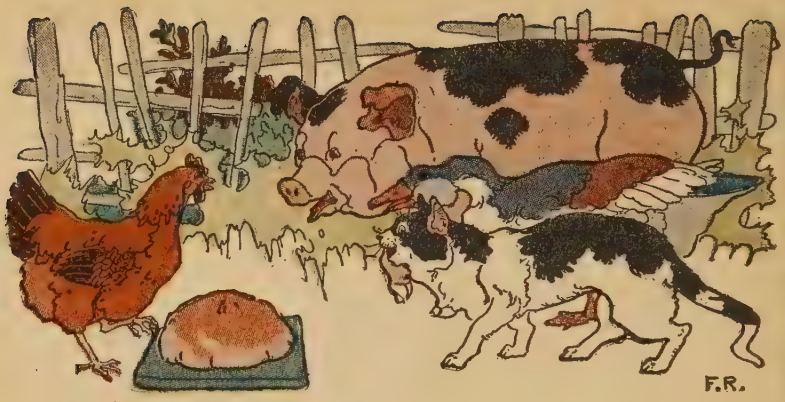
"Not I," said the cat.
"Not I," said the goose.
"Not I," said the pig.

"Then I will make the bread,"
said the Little Red Hen.
And she did.

The Little Red Hen said,
"Who will help me bake the bread?"

"Not I," said the cat.
"Not I," said the goose
"Not I," said the pig.

"Then I will bake the bread,"
said the Little Red Hen.
And she did.



The Little Red Hen said,
"Who will help me eat the bread?"

The cat said,
"Meow! Meow! Meow!
I will. I will. I will!"

The goose said,
"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!
I will. I will. I will!"

The pig said,
"Ouf! Ouf! Ouf!
I will. I will. I will!"

The Little Red Hen said,
"You would not plant the wheat.
You would not cut the wheat.
You would not grind the wheat.
You would not make the bread.
You would not bake the bread.
You shall not eat the bread.
My little chicks shall eat the bread."
And they did.

THE BOY AND THE GOAT

A Little Boy had a goat.

The goat ran into the woods.
He found some grass.

The goat wanted to eat the grass.
The Little Boy wanted to go home.
The goat would not go home.
Then the Little Boy began to cry.

Along came a rabbit.
The rabbit said,
"Why are you crying, Little Boy?"

The Little Boy said,
"The goat will not go home."

The rabbit said,
"Stop crying, Little Boy.
I will drive the goat home."

The rabbit ran after the goat.
He said,
"Go home, goat! Go home!"

The goat said,
"No, I will not go home.
I want to eat some grass."

Then the rabbit began to cry.

Along came a squirrel.
The squirrel said,
"Why are you crying, rabbit?"
The rabbit said,
"The goat will not go home."
The squirrel said,
"Stop crying, rabbit.
I will drive the goat home."

The squirrel ran after the goat.
He said,

"Go home, goat! Go home!"

The goat said,

"No, I will not go home.
I want to eat some grass."

Then the squirrel began to cry.

Along came a fox.
The fox said,
"Why are you crying, squirrel?"
The squirrel said,
"The goat will not go home."
The fox said,
"Stop crying, squirrel.
I will drive the goat home."

The fox ran after the goat.
He said,
"Go home, goat! Go home!"
The goat said,
"No, I will not go home.
I want to eat some grass."
Then the fox began to cry.

A bumblebee flew by.
The bumblebee said,
"Why are you crying, fox?"

The fox said,
"The goat will not go home."

The bumblebee said,
"Stop crying, fox.
I will drive the goat home."

The bumblebee flew after the goat.
"Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z"

The goat said,
"Oh, the bumblebee will sting me!"
And he ran home.

Then the Little Boy stopped crying.
He said,
"Thank you. bumblebee."

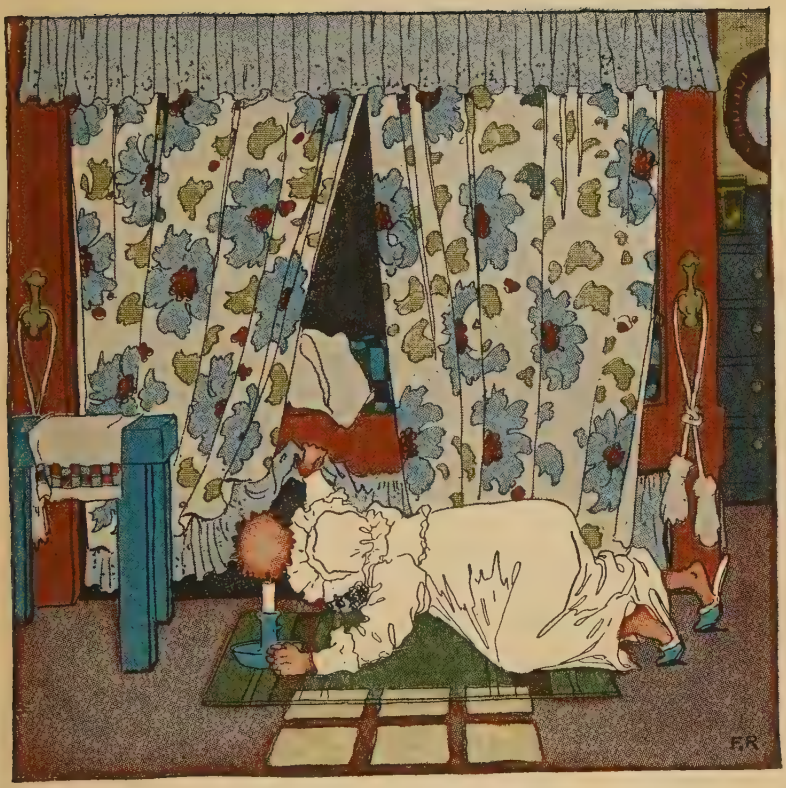
THE WEE WEE WOMAN

Once there was
a Wee Wee Woman.
She lived in a wee wee house.

The Wee Wee Woman
had a wee wee bed.
By the wee wee bed
was a wee wee table.
On the wee wee table
was a wee wee candle.

One night the Wee Wee Woman
went to bed.

Soon she heard a noise.
She said,
"Who is there?"



Then the Wee Wee Woman
lighted her wee wee candle.

She looked
under her wee wee bed.
There was nothing there.

She went down her wee wee stairs.
She looked under her wee wee chairs.
There was nothing there.

She looked under her wee wee table.
There was nothing there.

Then the Wee Wee Woman
went up her wee wee stairs.

She blew out her wee wee candle,
and got into her wee wee bed.

Soon the Wee Wee Woman
heard the noise again.
She got out of her wee wee bed.
She lighted her wee wee candle,
and went down her wee wee stairs.

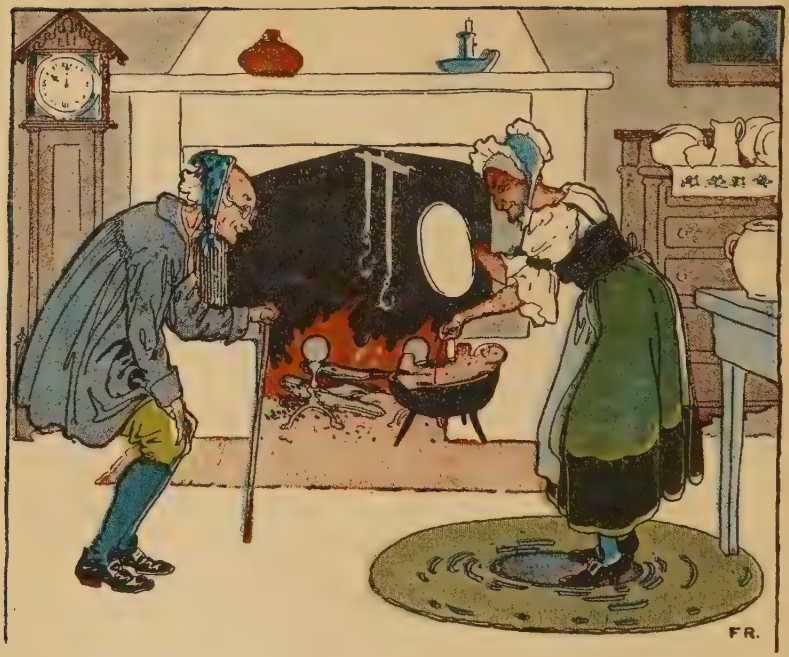
She looked
under her wee wee chairs.
There was nothing there.
She looked
under her wee wee table.
There was nothing there.

So the Wee Wee Woman
went up her wee wee stairs.
She blew out her wee wee candle,
and got into her wee wee bed.

The Wee Wee Woman
tried to sleep.
But soon she
heard the noise again.
She got out of her wee wee bed.
She lighted her wee wee candle,
and went down her wee wee stairs.

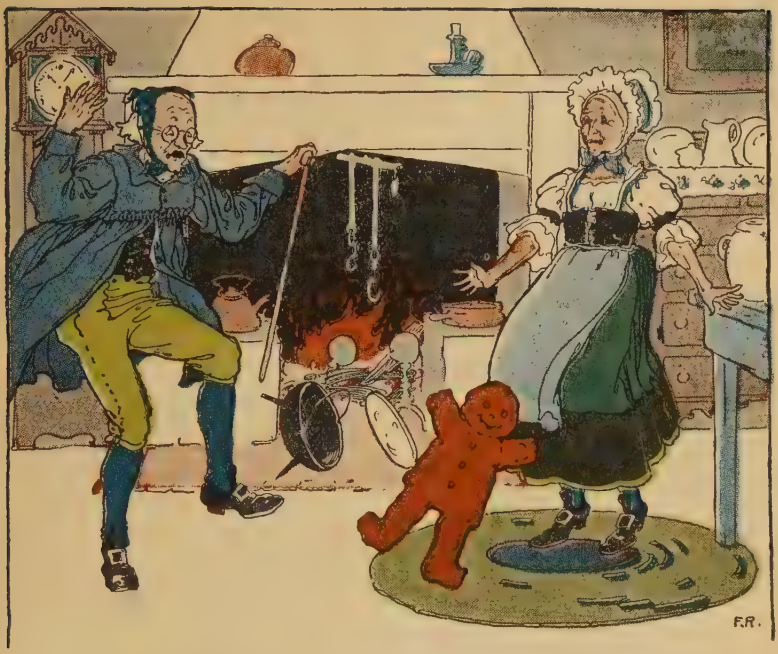
She looked under her wee wee chairs.
There was nothing there.
She looked under her wee wee table.
There was nothing there.
Then she looked
in her wee wee cupboard.
And out jumped—Boo!

There was an old woman
Lived under a hill.
And if she's not gone,
She lives there still.



THE GINGERBREAD BOY

There was a little old woman
and a little old man.
They had a little old kettle,
and a little old pan.
The little old woman
made a Gingerbread Boy.



She put the Gingerbread Boy
in the little old kettle
under the little old pan.
The Gingerbread Boy
upset the little old kettle
and the little old pan
and ran away.

"Stop, Gingerbread Boy!"
called the little old man.
"Stop, Gingerbread Boy!"
called the little old woman.

"Stop, Gingerbread Boy!"
called the little old kettle
and the little old pan.
They ran after the Gingerbread Boy,
but they could not catch him.

The Gingerbread Boy
met a cat.

The cat said,

"Stop, Gingerbread Boy!"

The Gingerbread Boy said,

"I ran away

from the little old woman,

the little old man,

the little old kettle,

the little old pan,

and I can run away from you."

So the Gingerbread Boy ran on.

The cat ran after him,

but she could not catch him.

The Gingerbread Boy
met a dog.

The dog said,

"Stop, Gingerbread Boy!"

The Gingerbread Boy said,

"I ran away
from the little old woman,
the little old man,
the little old kettle,
the little old pan.
I ran away from the cat,
and I can run away from you."

So the Gingerbread Boy ran on.

The dog ran after him,
but he could not catch him.

The Gingerbread Boy
met a pig.

The pig said,

"Stop, Gingerbread Boy!"

The Gingerbread Boy said,

"I ran away
from the little old woman,
the little old man,
the little old kettle,
the little old pan.
I ran away
from the cat and the dog,
and I can run away from you."

So the Gingerbread Boy ran on.

The pig ran after him,
but he could not catch him.

The Gingerbread Boy
met a hen.

The hen said,

"Stop, Gingerbread Boy!"

The Gingerbread Boy said,

"I ran away
from the little old woman,
the little old man,
the little old kettle,
the little old pan.
I ran away
from the cat, the dog and the pig,
and I can run away from you."

So the Gingerbread Boy ran on.

The hen ran after him,
but she could not catch him.

The Gingerbread Boy
met a fox.

The fox said,
"Stop, Gingerbread Boy!"

The Gingerbread Boy said,
"I ran away
from the little old woman,
the little old man,
the little old kettle,
the little old pan.
I ran away
from the cat, the dog, the pig,
and the hen,
and I can run away from you."

So the Gingerbread Boy ran on.

The fox ran after him
and caught him.
And that was the end
of the Gingerbread Boy.

HENNY PENNY

Sly Fox lived in the woods.
Henny Penny lived
in a little house.
The house was near the woods.

Sly Fox said,
"Some day I will catch Henny Penny."

Henny Penny said,
"Sly Fox will catch me
if I go into the woods."

Sly Fox waited and waited,
but Henny Penny did not go
into the woods.

Sly Fox said,
"I will catch Henny Penny."
So he hid in the grass
near Henny Penny's house.
Then he waited for Henny Penny.

Soon Henny Penny came along.
Sly Fox jumped out
and caught her.
Then he ran into the woods.

Henny Penny cried,
"Cluck, cluck! Cluck, cluck!
What shall I do?"

A woodpecker
heard Henny Penny cry.
He flew down on Sly Fox's back.
Then he pecked Sly Fox's back.
But Sly Fox
would not let Henny Penny go.

Henny Penny cried,
"Cluck, cluck! Cluck, cluck!
Help me! Help me!"
Then the woodpecker
pecked Sly Fox's head.
But Sly Fox
would not let Henny Penny go.

Then the woodpecker
pecked Sly Fox's nose.
This made him angry.
He opened his mouth
to catch the woodpecker,
and Henny Penny flew away.

Sly Fox did not eat Henny Penny
that day.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5,
I caught a hare alive.
6, 7, 8, 9, 10,
I let her go again.

THE OLD WOMAN AND HER PIG

An Old Woman found a sixpence.
She said,

"What shall I do
with this sixpence?
I will buy a pig."

So she bought a pig.

On the way home
they came to a stile.
The Old Woman said,
"Pig, pig, jump over the stile."
The pig said,
"I will not jump over the stile."

The Old Woman went on
till she met a dog.

She said,
"Dog, dog, bite pig!
Pig will not jump over the stile,
and I shall not get home to-night."

The dog said,
"No, I will not bite pig."

The Old Woman went on
till she met a stick.

She said,
"Stick, stick, beat dog!
Dog will not bite pig.
Pig will not jump over the stile,
and I shall not get home to-night."

The stick said,
"No, I will not beat dog."

The Old Woman went on
till she met a fire.

She said,
"Fire, fire, burn stick!
Stick will not beat dog.
Dog will not bite pig.
Pig will not jump over the stile,
and I shall not get home to-night."

The fire said,
"No, I will not burn stick."

The Old Woman went on
till she met some water.

She said,
"Water, water, put out fire!
Fire will not burn stick.
Stick will not beat dog.
Dog will not bite pig.
Pig will not jump over the stile,
and I shall not get home to-night."

The water said,
"No, I will not put out fire."

The Old Woman went on till she met an ox.

She said,

"Ox, ox, drink water!
Water will not put out fire.
Fire will not burn stick.
Stick will not beat dog.
Dog will not bite pig.
Pig will not jump over the stile,
and I shall not get home to-night."

The ox said,

"No, I will not drink water."

The Old Woman went on
till she met a butcher.

She said,

"Butcher, butcher, kill ox!
Ox will not drink water.
Water will not put out fire.
Fire will not burn stick.
Stick will not beat dog.
Dog will not bite pig.
Pig will not jump over the stile,
and I shall not get home to-night."

The butcher said,

"No, I will not kill ox."

The Old Woman went on
till she met a rope.

She said,

"Rope, rope, hang butcher!

Butcher will not kill ox.

Ox will not drink water.

Water will not put out fire.

Fire will not burn stick.

Stick will not beat dog.

Dog will not bite pig.

Pig will not jump over the stile,

and I shall not get home to-night."

The rope said,

"No, I will not hang butcher."

The Old Woman went on
till she met a rat.

She said, "Rat, rat, gnaw rope!
Rope will not hang butcher.
Butcher will not kill ox.
Ox will not drink water.
Water will not put out fire.
Fire will not burn stick.
Stick will not beat dog.
Dog will not bite pig.
Pig will not jump over the stile,
and I shall not get home to-night."

The rat said, "Get me some cheese.
Then I will gnaw the rope."

The Old Woman got some cheese.
She gave it to the rat.
Then the rat began to gnaw the rope.
The rope began to hang the butcher.
The butcher began to kill the ox.
The ox began to drink the water.
The water began to put out the fire.
The fire began to burn the stick.
The stick began to beat the dog.
The dog began to bite the pig.

The pig jumped over the stile,
and the Old Woman
got home that night.

There was a crooked man,
And he went a crooked mile.
He found a crooked sixpence
Upon a crooked stile.
He bought a crooked cat,
Which caught a crooked mouse.
And they all lived together
In a little crooked house.

LAMBIKIN

Once upon a time
Lambikin went to see his Grannikin.
Grannikin lived over the hill.

On the way
Lambikin met a fox.

The fox said,
"Lambikin, I will eat you."

Lambikin was afraid.
He said in a wee voice,
"Lambikin goes to Grannikin
Where fatter he will grow,
Then you may eat him so."

The fox said,

"Go on, then.
I do not want to eat
a wee Lambikin.
Come back when you are fatter."

So Lambikin ran on.

Lambikin met a dog.
The dog said,
"Lambikin, I will eat you."

Lambikin was afraid.
He said in a wee voice,
"Lambikin goes to Grannikin
Where fatter he will grow,
Then you may eat him so."

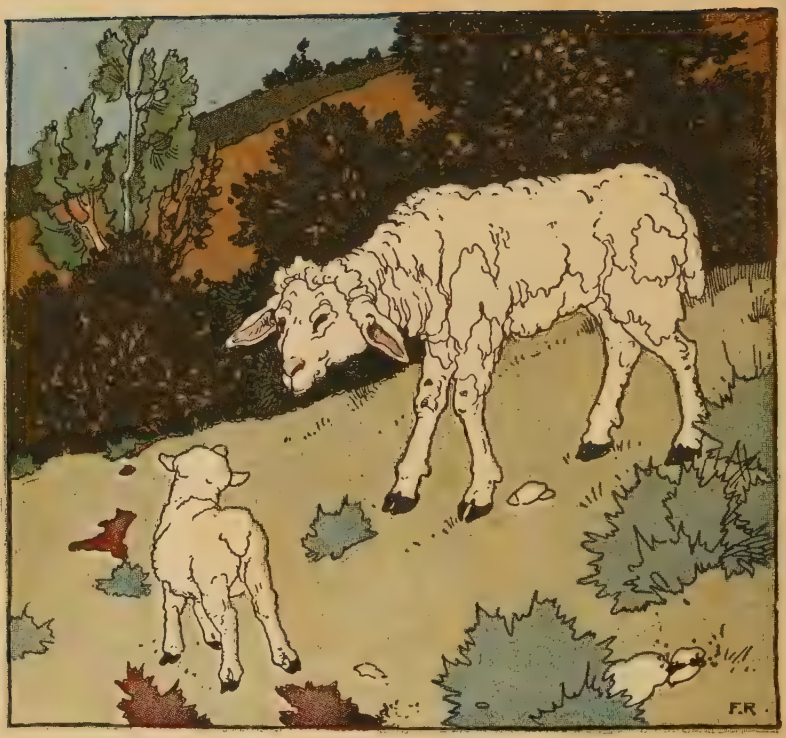
The dog said,

"Go on, then.
I do not want to eat
a wee Lambikin.
Come back when you are fatter."

So Lambikin ran on.

Soon Lambikin saw Grannikin
on the hill.
"Oh, Grannikin," said Lambikin,
"give me some grass.
I want to grow fat."

Lambikin ate and ate.
Then he was a fat Lambikin.



Lambikin said,
"Grannikin, what shall I do?
The fox and the dog
are waiting for me.
They will eat
a fat Lambikin."

Grannikin said,

"Do not be afraid, Lambikin.
Here is a drum.
Get in the drum and roll home."

So Lambikin got in the drum
and rolled along.

Soon the drum met a dog.
The dog said, "Drummikin,
have you seen Lambikin?"

Lambikin called out in a big voice,
"Gone to see Grannikin
Where fatter he will grow,
Then you may eat him so."

And the drum rolled along.

The drum met the fox.
The fox said, "Drummikin,
have you seen Lambikin?"

Lambikin called out in a big voice,
"Gone to see Grannikin
Where fatter he will grow,
Then you may eat him so."

And the drum rolled on.

The fox said,
"That is Lambikin's voice.
He is in that drum."

The fox ran after the drum.
But he caught his tail
in a trap.

Then Lambikin rolled home.

"Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat,
where have you been?"
"I have been to London
to visit the queen."
"Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat,
what did you there?"
"I frightened a little mouse
under her chair."

F.R.

SQUEAKY'S TAIL

Squeaky was a wee little mouse.
She lived in a barn.
Pussy lived in the same barn.

Pussy said,
"Squeaky would make me
a fine dinner."

Pussy tried to catch Squeaky.

Squeaky ran and ran.

Pussy ran and ran.

She caught Squeaky

and bit off her tail.

F.R

F.R.

Squeaky said,
"What shall I do?
Pussy bit off my tail."

Then she said to Pussy,
"Oh, Pussy,
please give me my tail."

Pussy said,

"Ha! ha! Squeaky.

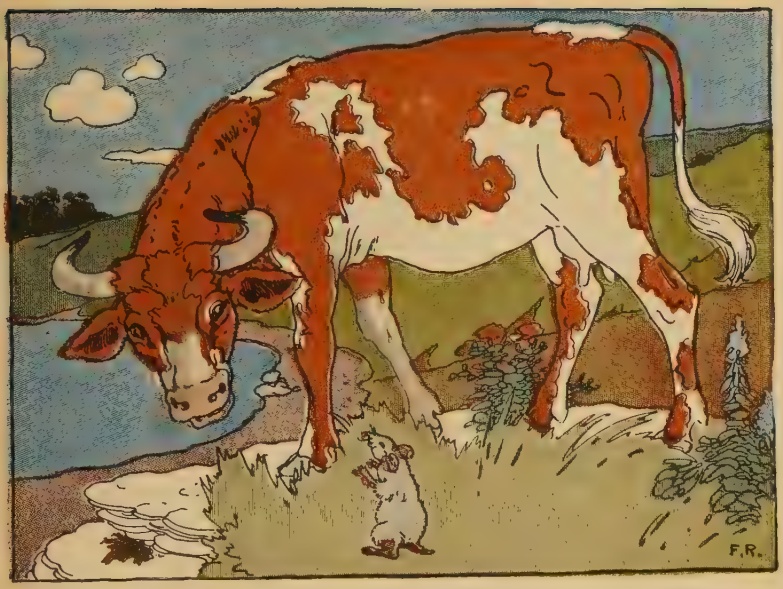
Give me some milk.

Then I will give you

your tail."

So Squeaky went for the milk.

First she leaped,
And then she ran,
Till she came to the cow,
And thus began,
"Please, cow, give me some milk.
I will give it to Pussy.
Then she will give me my tail."



The cow said,
"Give me some hay.
Then I will give you some milk."

So Squeaky went for the hay.
First she leaped,
And then she ran,
Till she came to the farmer,
And thus began,

"Please, farmer, give me some hay.
I will give it to the cow.
She will give me some milk.
I will give it to Pussy.
Then she will give me my tail."
The farmer said,
"Give me some meat.
Then I will give you the hay."
So Squeaky went for some meat.

First she leaped,
And then she ran,
Till she came to the butcher,
And thus began,
"Please, butcher, give me some meat.
I will give it to the farmer.
He will give me some hay.
I will give it to the cow.
She will give me some milk.
I will give it to Pussy.
Then she will give me my tail."

The butcher said,
"Give me some bread.
Then I will give you the meat."
So Squeaky went for the bread.
First she leaped,
And then she ran,
Till she came to the baker,
And thus began,

"Please, baker, give me some bread.
I will give it to the butcher.
He will give me some meat.
I will give it to the farmer.
He will give me some hay.
I will give it to the cow.
She will give me some milk.
I will give it to Pussy.
Then she will give me my tail."

The baker said, "Yes, Squeaky,
I will give you some bread.
But do not eat my flour,
or I will cut off your head."

Then the baker
gave Squeaky the bread.

Squeaky took the bread
to the butcher.
He gave her some meat.
She took the meat to the farmer.
He gave her some hay.
She took the hay to the cow.
She gave her some milk.

Squeaky took the milk to Pussy.
She said,

"Pussy, here is the milk.
Now please give me my tail."

Pussy said,

"Thank you, Squeaky.
This is fine milk.
Here is your tail."

So Squeaky got her tail again.

Peas-porridge hot,
Peas-porridge cold,
Peas-porridge in the pot
Nine days old.
Some like it hot.
Some like it cold.
Some like it in the pot
Nine days old.

THE THREE BEARS

Once upon a time
there were three bears.
One was a Great Big Bear.
He had a great big voice.
One was a Middle-sized Bear.
She had a middle-sized voice.
One was a Little Wee Bear.
He had a little wee voice.

One morning the Middle-sized Bear made some porridge.

The Great Big Bear said in his great big voice, "My porridge is too hot!"

The Middle-sized Bear said in her middle-sized voice, "My porridge is too hot!"

The Little Wee Bear said in his little wee voice, "My porridge is too hot!"

The Great Big Bear said,
"Let us go for a walk."

The Middle-sized Bear said,
"Yes, let us go for a walk."

The Little Wee Bear said,
"Yes, let us go for a walk."

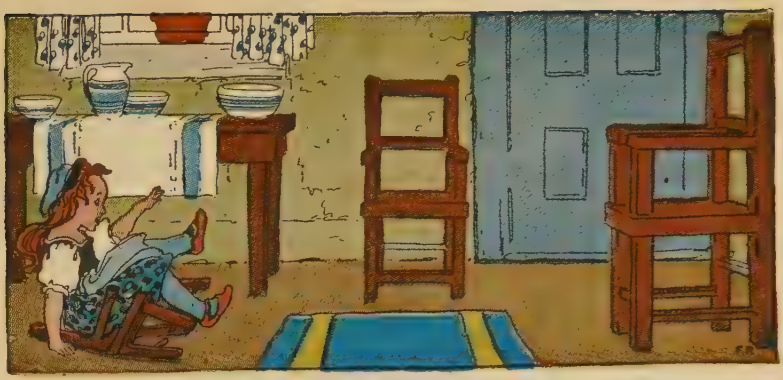
So the three bears went for a walk.

Soon a little girl came along.
Her name was Goldenhair.
She saw the bears' house.

She rapped at the door.
"Rap! rap! rap!"
Then she opened the door
and went in.

Goldenhair saw the three bowls
of porridge.
She tasted the porridge
in the great big bowl.
It was too hot.
She tasted the porridge
in the middle-sized bowl.
It was too cold.

Then she tasted the porridge
in the little wee bowl.
It was just right.
So she ate it all up.



Then Goldenhair
saw the three chairs.
She sat down
in the great big chair.
It was too hard.
She sat down
in the middle-sized chair.
It was too soft.
Then she sat down
in the little wee chair.
It was just right,
but she broke it.

Goldenhair wanted to sleep.
So she went up stairs.
She saw the three beds.
She lay on the great big bed.
It was too hard.
She lay on the middle-sized bed.
It was too soft.

Then she lay on the little wee bed.
It was just right.
So she went to sleep.

Soon the three bears came back.

The Great Big Bear saw his porridge.
He said in his great big voice,

"Some one has been eating
my porridge!"

The Middle-sized Bear said
in her middle-sized voice,

"Some one has been eating
my porridge."

The Little Wee Bear said
in his little wee voice,

"Some one has been eating
my porridge,
and has eaten it all up."

The Great Big Bear saw his chair.

He said in his great big voice,

"Some one has been sitting
on my chair!"

The Middle-sized Bear said
in her middle-sized voice,

"Some one has been sitting
on my chair!"

The Little Wee Bear said
in his little wee voice,

"Some one has been sitting
on my chair,
and has broken it!"

Then the three bears went up stairs.

The Great Big Bear saw his bed.

He said in his great big voice,
"Some one has been lying
on my bed!"

The Middle-sized Bear said
in her middle-sized voice,

"Some one has been lying
on my bed!"

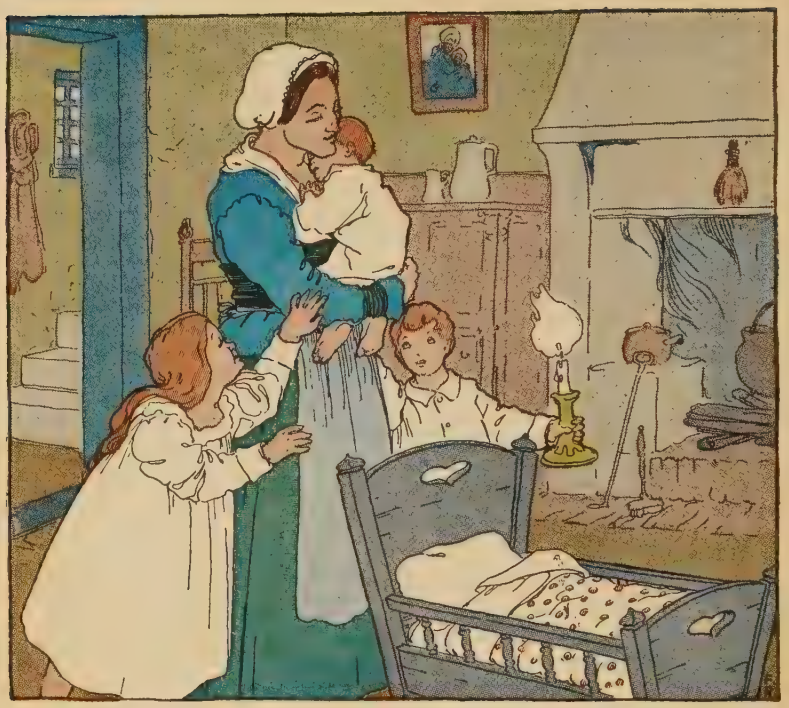
The Little Wee Bear said
in his little wee voice,

"Some one has been lying
on my bed,
and here she is!"

Goldenhair opened her eyes
and saw the three bears.
She was afraid.
She ran to the window
and jumped out.

Then she ran home
and never came back again.

A, B, C, D, E, F, G,
H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P,
Q, R, S, and T, U, V,
W, X, and Y and Z.
Now I've said my A, B, C,
Tell me what you think of me!



Good night,
Sleep tight,
Wake up bright
In the morning light
To do what's right
With all your might.

LIST OF WORDS TAUGHT IN THE WINSTON PRIMER

2

The
Little
Red
Hen
found
some
wheat
She
called
cat
goose
pig

3

said
Who
will
help
me
plant
Not
I
Then

And
did

4

grew
up
cut

5

grind

6

make
bread

7

bake

8

eat
Meow
Quack
Ouf

9

You
would
shall
My
chicks
they

10

Boy
had
goat
ran
into
woods
He
grass

11

wanted
to
go
home

began
cry

12

Along
came
rabbit
Why
are
crying
Stop
drive

13

after
No
want

14

squirrel

16

fox

18

bumblebee
flew
by

19

Oh
sting
stopped
Thank

20

Once
there
was
Wee
Woman
lived
house

21

bed
table

On
candle

22

One
night
went
Soon
heard
noise
is

23

lighted
her
looked
under
nothing

24

down
stairs
chairs

25
blew
out
got

26
again
of

29
tried
sleep

30
cupboard
jumped
Boo

31
old
hill
if
gone

lives
still

32
man
kettle
pan
made
Gingerbread

33
put
upset
away

35
but
could
catch
him

36
met

37
from
can
run
So

38
dog

45
caught
that
end

46
Henny Penny
near
Sly
day

47
waited

48
hid

49
cried
Cluck
What
do

50
woodpecker
back
pecked
let

51
head

52
nose
This
angry
opened
his
mouth

53
hare
alive

54
sixpence
with
buy
bought

55
way
stile
jump
over

56
till
bite
get

57
stick
beat

58
fire
burn

59
water

60
ox

61
drink

62
butcher

63
kill

64
rope

65
hang

66
rat
gnaw
cheese

67
gave

69
crooked
mile
Which
mouse
all
together

70
upon
time.
Lambikin
see
Grannikin

71
afraid
voice
goes
Where
fatter
grow
may

72
Come
when

75
saw
give
fat
ate

76
waiting

77
Here
drum
roll
rolled

78
have
seen
big

80
tail
trap

81
Pussy
been
London
visit
queen
frightened

82
Squeaky
same
barn
fine
dinner

83
bit
off

84
please

85
Ha! ha!
milk
your
for

86
First
leaped
cow
thus

87
hay
farmer

88
meat

90
baker

92
Yes
flour
or

93
took

95
Peas-porridge
pot
hot
cold
nine

like
it

96
were
three
bears
Great
middle-sized

97
morning
too

98
us
walk

99
girl
name
Goldenhair
rapped
door
rap

100

bowl
tasted
just
right

101

sat
hard
soft
broke

102

lay

103

has
eating
eaten

104

sitting
broken

105

lying

106

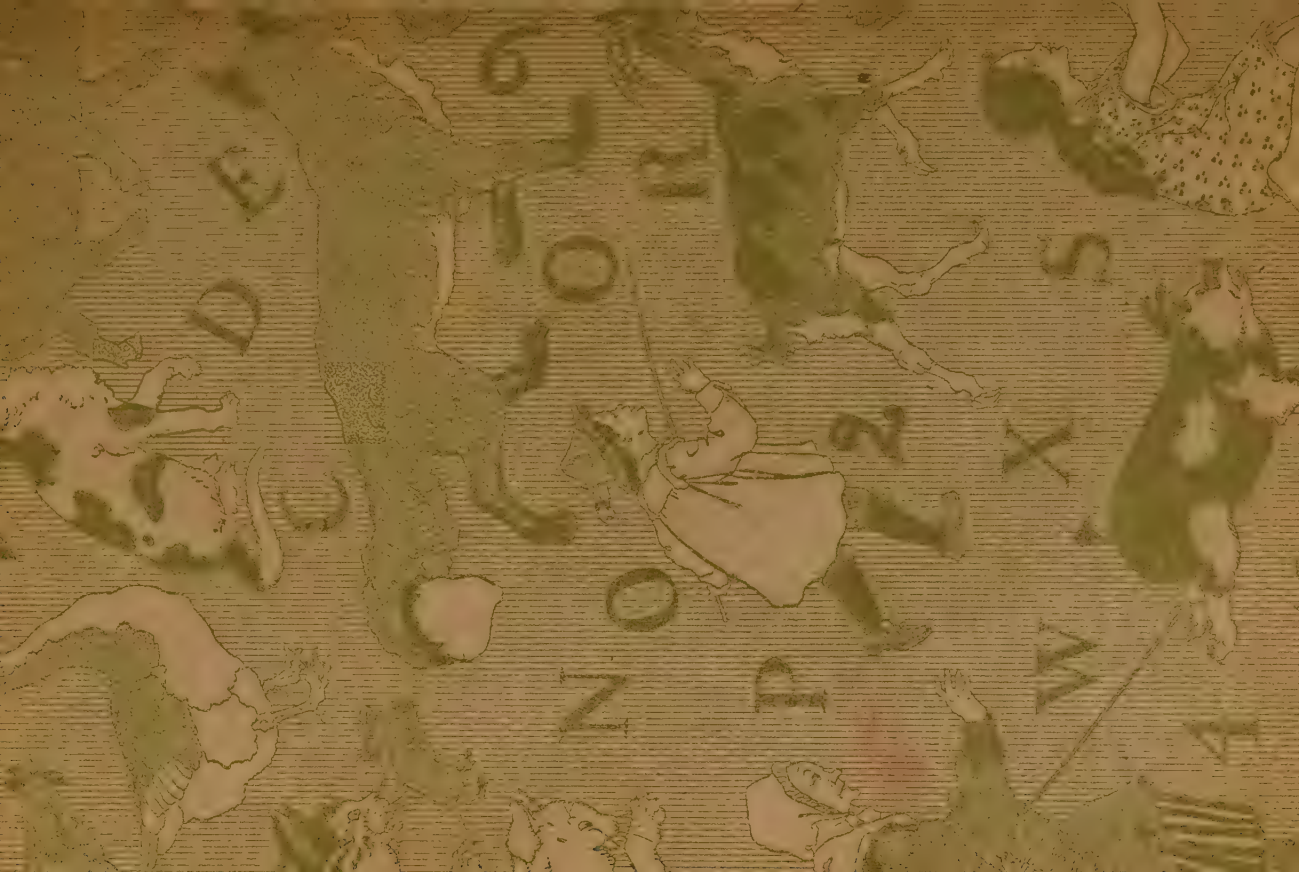
eyes
window
never

107

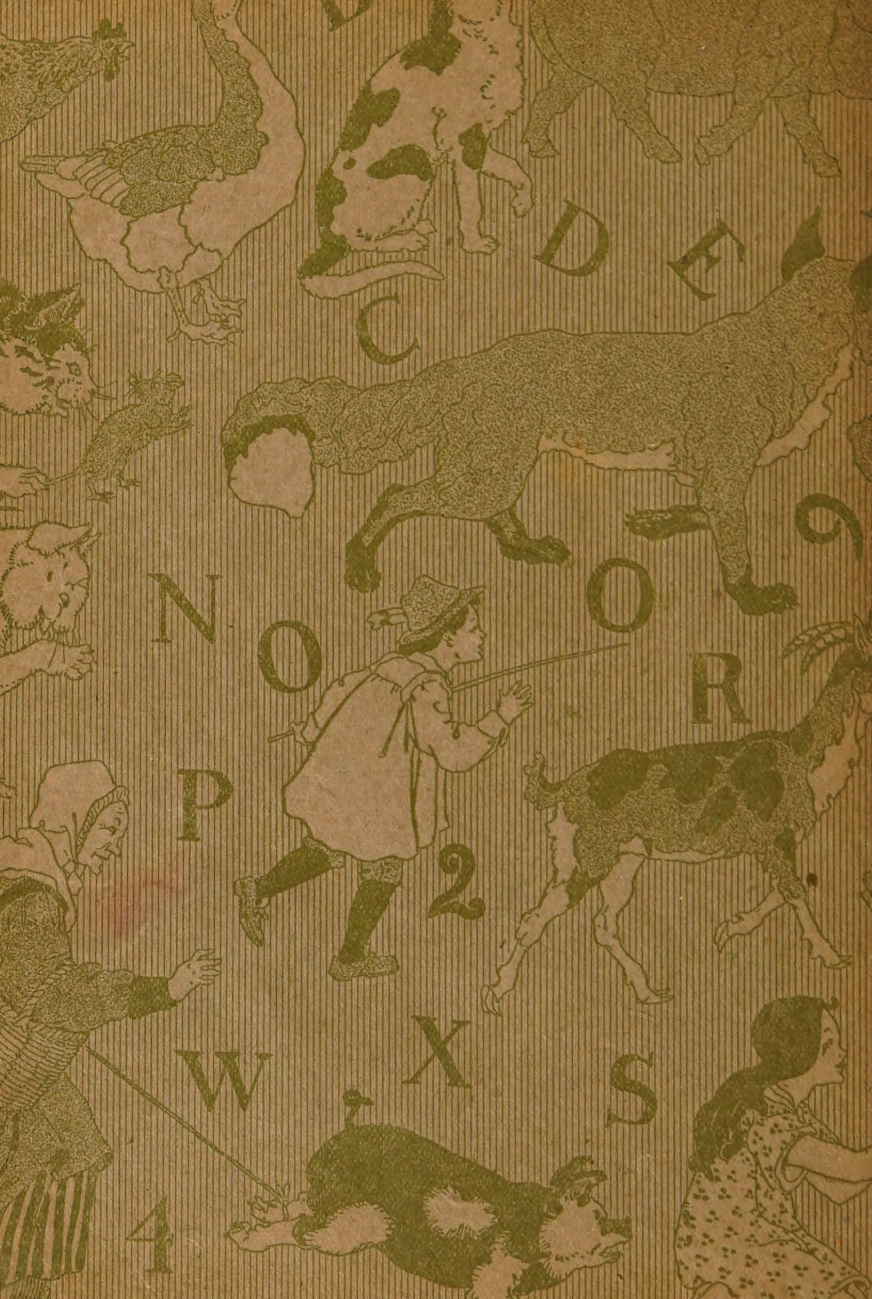
Now
I've
Tell
think

108

Good
Wake
light
tight
bright
might



J
3
M
L
8
Y
V


C
D
E
N
O
O
R
P
2
W
X
S
4

J
3
M
L
8
Y
V

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